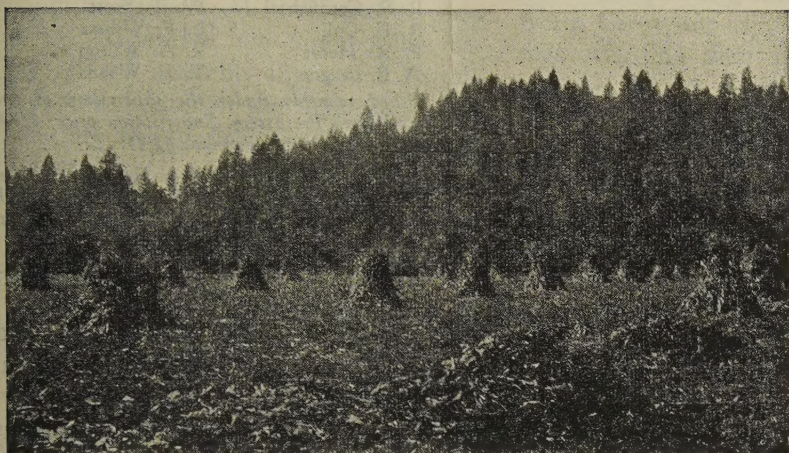


Glad Tidings

VOL. XX

NOVEMBER, 1945

NO. 11



O give thanks unto the Lord;
Call upon His name, make known
His deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing psalms
Unto Him: talk ye of all His
Wondrous works . . .

Remember His marvelous works
That He hath done: His wonders,
And the judgments of His mouth.

—Psalm 105:1, 2, 5.



We Bring Our Thanks Today

J. NARVER GORTNER

To Him who sent the Christ of God,
That Christ who came mankind to save,
And owned no wealth while earth He trod,
Nor home, nor land, nor purse, nor grave,—
To Him who raised Christ from the dead,
And set Him at His own right hand,
And then His Spirit richly shed
Upon His Church as He had planned,—
We bring our thanks today.

To Him who has His people led
In pastures green, by waters still,
And feeds today, as He has fed,
His saints, and makes them know His will,—
To Him whose every word is true,
And who delights to answer prayer,
Whose mercies every morn are new,
For every saint an ample share,—
We bring our thanks today.

To Him who meets our every need,
Of spirit, soul, and body too,
And in whose pleasant pastures feed
His sheep, while skies above are blue,
And who protects them in His fold
When skies by clouds are overcast,
And Satan, like a lion, bold,
Strikes in the fury of the blast,—
We bring our thanks today.

To Him who helped us in the war,
And brought the conflict to a close,—
(Hark, nations! rise to fight no more,
To fly to arms, or come to blows!)—
To Him whose eyes have been upon
His own for whom He daily yearns,
And who has said for man shall dawn
A golden age when Christ returns,—
We bring our thanks today.

To Him whose eyes have been on all
The troops that fought, the men who fell,
Who marked, and marks, each sparrow's fall,
And knew, and knows, that war is hell,—
To Him who held, and holds, the reins,
As empires fall and empires rise,
And notes creation's groans and pains,
As time, in ceaseless cycles, flies,—
We bring our thanks today.

GLAD TIDINGS

The Official Organ of the
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of the Assemblies of God, Inc.,
P.O. Box 393, St. Helena, California

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An Ominous Prediction

Admiral Sir James Somerville, head of the British Navy Mission in Washington, says that any explosive or flying bomb produced during this war "is nothing to what can be produced in the next six or seven years." He predicts that within that many years "there will be evolved a giant projectile which would completely blot out an enormous area and which would have infinite range. With such weapons there would be no such thing as isolationism anywhere in the world."

Manna

There is a fable which tells of a horse that ran away in the morning and did not return until evening. When the master unbraided him the horse replied, "But here I am returned safe and sound. You have your horse." "True," answered the master, "But my field is unplowed."

It is sad to say that many people have the same attitude as this horse. They plan to become Christians eventually, but want to have a so-called "good time" now. They may turn to God in their old age, but God has been defrauded of their work, while they were defrauding themselves by having lived in sin so long. And then, too, I wonder how large the number is of those who planned to accept Christ at the eleventh hour but died at "ten o'clock."—Arthur Miller, *Guerneville*.

WE have run smack against two great crises in America—the crisis of economical reconversion and the crisis of spiritual reconversion.

As to the first crisis we feel there is little we can do about it. We are satisfied, perhaps unwisely, to leave the task in the hands of John W. Snyder and a few Washington wisecracks. However, there are thousands of individualistic Americans who will go all the way from a better atomic bomb, to blast men to bits, to a finer method of plastic surgery, to bind them together again, in the endeavor to supply their tables with dainties and their homes with the latest scientific gadgets. With 25 million new radios, 40 million new automobiles rolling off the assembly lines, and 15 million new homes in the making, Americans are facing the new era with confidence.

But what about the spiritual reconversion? Are we going to trust it to some religious Pandarus? Shall we let some religious pacifist lull us to sleep with his old sing-song of God rules in the heavens; all's right with the world? Are we who have prostrated ourselves in utter helplessness before God in this the darkest hour in our national life, and who because of this repentance, have mounted new heights of God-consciousness and realization, I ask, are we going to shake it all off now and forget? Forget the tears, the blood, and the sweat of those nights of horror when it seemed God was all there was of reality? When prayer, trust, and faith were more precious than tarnishable riches of time.

How popular religion became! The word of God was a household word. Prayer, accompanied with bitter tears, was a more common thing than dry-eyed communion. Nationwide radio hook-ups paused daily for moments of prayer. Churches, whose prayer room doors creaked with the corrosion of neglect, were opened, and we scoured the closets for the old kneeling pads or prayed without them. We even passed up the cut-and-dried prayer book, for prayer at a time like this must be intensely personal. We automatically connected this business of winning the war with God and religion. Not to go to church, not to pray, not to believe that God was being jockeyed into the conflict on the side of the Allies was anti-American. The fellow who didn't voice his faith in the providence of God rela-

Spiritual Reconversion

By R. R. CARMICHAEL

tive to the final victory for the United Nations was pro-Axis. Anyone who bowed before an altar and uttered a prayer or even thought a good thought for our boys was considered a fit candidate for participation in the pending victory parade. Mothers and Dads—with sons plowing their submarines beneath the white-capped surface of the seas or riding their silver-winged darts six miles above Berlin—who had never let a lisping prayer escape the lip were now praying like old-time Presbyterian parsons. Why not pray? Was not Germany in the act of conquering the world? Was not the Japanese infidel reaching for the shores of Christian America? Were not our boys being slaughtered by the thousands? A man who spoke lightly of God, or prayer, and of the church at a time like this was one of two things; he was either a fool or pro-Axis. Possibly both.

Newspapers and secular periodicals were dripping with moral platitudes. Editors were punctuating their pages with quotations from the Bible, and writing lengthy editorial-sermonettes based upon the Sermon on the Mount. Even a casual reader could have filled a scrapbook with such belated sanctiloquent sayings.

Because of the rise of public opinion relative to renewed religious experiences, it became extremely unpopular for our materialistic college professors to speak sneeringly of prayer, of the possibility of man contacting God. Were not our sons, brothers, and sweethearts lifting up humble petitions to God from the foxholes of Bataan? Were not our stout-hearted boys bowing before portable altars before pushing into battle positions in Europe? Prayer was a vital part of battle equipment. There was close affinity between Bibles, bombs, and bazookas. College students frequented the campus chapels to offer prayer unashamedly for loved ones. What professor could be so cruel as to dash such confidence to pieces. Not only that, but any man who would dare to cut from beneath us our foundation

of faith made himself a laughingstock. No, one could not be an atheist and keep the respect of his fellow Americans. Since December 7, 1941, atheism in America has taken to the hills. We Americans are essentially Christian, but it took a cruel conflict to cut us to the core, and help us to realize that we are a God-dependent people. By the help of God we came out victorious.

Now the war is over. The dragon of aggression lies dead in her own blood. War factories, munition plants, and shipyards, the symbol of America's physical greatness, are being abandoned. As they vanish so also will vanish the horrors of war. The carnage, the blood, the dying, the agonizing hours of waiting for word relative to the safety of John and Bill—these things will be forgotten; they will be forced farther and farther back into our consciousness. But what I am wondering is—will God disappear from the sky of our consciousness? Will He go the road with the armament plants and the shipyards? Will He fade out with the war factories. Oh, my friends, was God and faith a product of war like the B-29 and the atomic bomb? Was He so vitally connected with this business of war that to purge war from our minds we shall have to purge God also from our consciousness? Will our soldiers drop God like they have the hand grenade and the flame-thrower? Is God, in their thinking such an integral part of this business of making war that to wash their hands of it all they must rend themselves free from God, and faith, and prayer. Whether the following incident is true or false it carries a principle which will be tested thoroughly in the next few months: It has been reported when a certain ship was returning from the Pacific theater of war with a load of army personnel aboard that upon reaching the Golden Gate at San Francisco every man tossed his New Testament overboard. The consensus of opinion was, "We don't need them any longer; we are back in America now."

Is the great God of heaven simply a war essential? Can we abandon Him now that peace is come? Is Christ, a covert in time of conflict, to be discarded along with the air-raid shelters? Is prayer a source of power in time of invasion which must by all means be avoided when the enemy lies prostrate

before us? Is the Bible an essential part of our war equipment when the battle is raging, then to be cast overboard when the bombing ceases?

Israel practiced this kind of philosophy throughout her national life. God depreciated shamefully during peace-time periods. But this same neglected deity loomed large and lustrous when a Goliath or a Sennacherib appeared upon the horizon. Israel's altars could corrode with the accumulation of carelessness during peace-time prosperity. The temple of God could decay and its floors be cluttered with the corruption of neglect. In time of peace it is very possible to pour the precious oil of gladness down the drain pipe of moral sensuality. Israel successfully neglected God to the point, time without number, where it became a divine necessity for God to permit stiff-necked Israel to plunge herself headlong and needlessly into a bloody conflict. Under the terrific scourge of war, famine, and disease, Israel stained her altars with the tears of repentance; renewed her covenants with Jehovah; repaired His temple; gathered in His tithes; kept the Sabbaths. In such distress Israel cast out her filth and sins, razed her idolatrous high places, hacked to bits her immoral groves, and shattered her odious idols like a potter a despised vessel. Distress and calamity stalked like hungry beasts on every plain and mountain side. Death rode like some furious Jehu in every chariot. The Angel of Death, multiplied a million times, brandished his merciless sword over the whole land. The enemy pressed in. These godless hordes cared not for justice, righteousness, or Israel's Deity. They regarded not man. The women of Israel were ravished. The Holy Land was desecrated and devastated. Israel's storehouses and granaries were sacked; her kine driven away, her young men slain, and the maidens taken for lives of shame. Priceless treasures became trash over night. Gold and silver became dross. Precious stones were as worthless as pebbles on the beach. Nothing has value when one subtracts God from it. The finest estate in America will be as undesirable as any no-man's land when God and the godly say a last good-by.

Israel, standing amid the shambles, realized the utter chaos of godlessness.

(Continued on page 15)

"And Sitting Down They Watched Him There"

By IRVING F. FORD

THESE seven words from the twenty-seventh chapter of Matthew, verse thirty-six, present to us a vivid picture of one aspect of the cross of Christ. In talking of the cross of Christ, much is said of the agony of body and anguish of soul through which Jesus went in order to pay the full penalty of redemption.

But this turns the searchlight away from the man dying there on the cross, to give us a glimpse of the motley crowd beholding this gruesome and truly awful tragedy.

"*And sitting down they watched Him there.*" Did you notice the posture they assumed? Sitting down. Why sitting? Here they were, whoever they were in that group, taking a comfortable position as if they were attending a prize fight or show of some kind. Cool, deliberate, heartless, critical, they were unmoved by human sympathy to the point that they could without emotion sit down on the hillside of Calvary's brow and gaze intently upon the broken, mutilated, tortured form of a splendid young man. And little did it mean to them that this young man had spent his whole life in helping people and doing good.

"*And sitting down they watched Him there.*" Who were in this group of idle spectators?

Right in front of the great crowd of idle spectators I see the religious leaders of the day. And the look of cynical scorn betrays their black hearts of malice and envy. Now, at last, they have put this Jesus in his place—this young upstart who would dare to challenge their interpretations of the things of God. What matters if in their malicious grasping for power they must keep the people in ignorance and spiritual bondage? This pretender went too far, and at last is now out of the way.

And then I see nearby the Roman soldiers. Those gruff, powerful men who in answer to the bidding of their superiors had fulfilled the part of obedient automatons in scourging and mocking and crucifying this one who was practically a stranger to them. True, He had lived and taught and worked miracles in the regions about Jerusalem; so they no doubt had heard about Him. But in the discharge of their official

duties as soldiers of Caesar, how could they have time or interest to pay attention to a tenderhearted young man who dealt in human kindnesses and talked about the finer things of unselfishness and love?

And then, packed in close rank nearby, were the common people, mere cogs in the great chain of corporate thought. Puzzled, perhaps, that this beautiful Nazarene teacher, who had done so much good in preaching a glad gospel of the grace of God, of healing the sick, of delivering the demon oppressed, of opening blind eyes and unstopping deaf ears, doubtless they wondered how He could do all these fine, noble deeds and yet be the despicable criminal they had seemingly proved Him to be. But then, accustomed to long adherence to the blind leadership of blind guides, their better judgment and common sense were swept aside in this insane tide of frenzy beat up by envious and unscrupulous religious leaders.

Jesus is being crucified again today. This ghastly spectacle is being re-enacted upon the great stage of history. Again the matchless Son of God is hanging there upon the old rugged cross, the victim of Satanically-inspired jealous opponents to all that would bring relief to the world and glory to God.

Yes, there they are again today. Sitting down in smug complacency, dealing in fine-sounding platitudes of social service and brotherhood of man, are many religious leaders of our times. Not all of them, to be sure. Thank God for that. But these would strip our Christ of His robes of glorious divinity, bind His power with cords of unbelief and dependence upon human power and wisdom, divest Him of his supreme authority as declared in the Word of God, and crucify Him afresh upon the cross of sordid worldly power and glory.

Then, there are their henchmen, many political leaders, who as the Roman soldiers of old, do not know what it is all about, or so insensate with the lust for cheap influence that they are willing to sacrifice our Jesus for money. Thank God, again, this is not true of all in public office. But Christ is being scourged and mocked and crucified

again today by those, who, as no doubt the soldiers of Caesar's legions must have argued, "We have to make a living, don't we?"

Finally, I see again the great mass of humanity packed in close rank, puzzled, many of them, that this Jesus whom the Bible says is the Son of God with power, can be the weak, impotent religious derelict that He is so often pictured. But they (the great leaders who demand the esteem of their fellow men) *must* be right and the Bible must be wrong. So they go on watching the mystery of an eternal crucifixion.

"And sitting down they watched Him there." What a sad, sad picture. But over against this dark scene, there is another picture, a truly beautiful picture of hope and loyalty and love. Here it is, found in John 9:25. "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother . . ." and a number of others including John,

His best friend. Oh, my heart thrills as I read these words describing that little band of His real friends. Not sitting, mind you. Too grief-stricken and anguish-laden to sit in the face of such a tragedy, but *standing* there—by the cross.

Where are you today? You, indeed, are not senseless to the fact that Jesus is being nailed again to that cruel cross? Where are you in relationship to that cross? With the motley crowd? Sitting there, unconcerned about His sufferings and tortures? With a nonchalant attitude, careless, indifferent? Does it not matter to you that Jesus is hanging there in horrible anguish?

Or are you with that faithful group? Not seated, but standing by the cross? Willing to bear His reproach? Ready to speak a word on His behalf? Glad to suffer for His sake?

blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven."

Throughout the Christian centuries many thinking non-Christian men also have regarded Christ as more than a mere man. The skeptic, Renan, said, "Jesus Christ is in every respect unique, and there is nothing to be compared with Him." Rousseau, another skeptic, made this statement, ". . . if the life and death of Socrates are those of a sage, the life and death of Jesus are those of a God." The great Napoleon (some think he was a believer in his last days) expresses his opinion of Jesus in these words, "I know men; and I tell you Jesus Christ is not a man." Such tributes from such men are strong evidence that Jesus was not a mere man, but that He was also God.

This exalted view of Christ is held today by many believers. The following is a present-day statement of faith: "We believe in the deity of our Lord Jesus Christ, in His virgin birth, in His sinless life, in His miracles, in His vicarious and atoning death through His shed blood, in His bodily resurrection, in His ascension to the right hand of the Father, and in His personal return in power and glory." This statement of faith is the view of many denominations and of almost countless individuals. Christ is so wonderful that many are willing to live for Him, and many would be willing to die for Him.

Again we ask, Who is Christ? Is He mere man, or is He also God? He claimed to be both the Son of man and the Son of God. On the basis of his claim He is the God-man. It has been said, "If He was what the Bible claims for Him, all is clear; every phenomena is adequately explained. Otherwise He remains the insoluble mystery of science, philosophy, and skepticism."

The question, "Who is Christ?," is not so much one for speculation as for personal application. Jesus Himself says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; and no man cometh unto the Father but by me." The apostle Peter, speaking on a later occasion of the name of Jesus, said, "Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." It is not enough to recognize Christ as the Son of God; we must also accept Him as our personal Saviour. Upon this basis rests our eternal safety.

Who Is Christ?

By CHELSEA P. MELVIN

(On the faculty of G. T. B. I.)

THE question, "Who is Christ?," has confronted men ever since His appearance in the world almost two thousand years ago. The importance of the question is seen from the fact that Christ Himself raises it. In Matthew 16:13, Jesus asks the twelve, "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?" In verse 15 He further asks, "But whom say ye that I am?"

Jesus' first question was, "Whom do men (who are not My followers) say that I the Son of man am?" His disciples answered in these words, "Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets." Though in their opinions those men differed as to which prophet, they were agreed that Christ was one of the prophets. All regarded Him as a mere man who had reappeared in the world.

Today there are bodies of people, as well as individuals, who take much the same view of Christ. While in their views they may differ somewhat in detail, underneath they hold in common the belief that Christ was a mere man. That this is true is seen from the following examples:

Christian Science says, "Jesus is not God as he is said to have declared. Christ is a divine ideal." Such statements plainly deny the deity of Jesus Christ. They class Him as a mere man.

Russellism (Jehovah's Witnesses) makes this statement concerning Jesus during His earthly existence: "Jesus Christ was a mere man—neither more nor less." Russellism thus also places Christ on a mere human level.

Modernism expresses its view of Christ in these words: "Jesus was divine—and in the same sense, all are divine." Get the thought. Christ is divine only in the sense that all men are divine. What a subtle way of denying the divinity or deity of Christ. It is just another way of saying that Christ was a mere man.

Let us notice, now, Christ's second question, "But whom say ye (My disciples) that I am?" Peter, speaking for the group, replied, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." Peter here expresses his belief in the unique divinity, the deity of Jesus Christ; and Christ stamped His approval upon Peter's view in these words, "Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona; for flesh and

Current Signs

A DIGEST OF CURRENT EVENTS BY ALBERT J. LEBECK

Bound to Get Worse

Brink's, the nationally known firm of movers of money with armored cars and fortress vaults to protect great shipments of currency, moves more money each year than the national debt. Last year it approached 300 billion dollars in the amount of its moving. Officials of Brink's agree with J. Edgar Hoover, head of the F.B.I., that the recent wave of robberies is a forerunner of a postwar crime wave which they expect to be the biggest in the nation's history. *Life* reports that Brink's is preparing complex, hyperassault-proof, three-sealed-compartment combat trucks to meet the coming crime waves. The vehicle is of colossal size and contains such implements of modern warfare as directional control boards and a two-way radio. It will be equipped with anti-aircraft guns and radar, for Brink's warns that flying bank robbers and other airborne criminals are just around the corner and proclaims that "things are bound to get worse and worse." We believe that Brink's and the F.B.I. are much more realistic than many, many preachers. Certainly they agree with the Bible phrase, "Evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse" (2 Tim. 3:13).

United States Becomes \$100,000,000,000 Country.

Near the turn of the century the annual cost of the federal government reached \$1,000,000,000 for the first time. When some conservative-minded Americans expressed deep concern over this situation, Speaker Tom Reed made his famous comment: "This is a billion dollar country."

Today as a result of the war the United States has become a \$100,000,000,000 country, for expenditures for the fiscal year which ended on June 30 last were almost exactly that figure.

Of that \$100,000,000,000, slightly more than \$50,000,000,000 was spent by the army and something over \$30,000,000,000 by the navy. Non-war expenditures were \$10,000,000,000, in-

cluding \$3,250,000,000 interest on public debt.

Atomic Railroad?

Forty-five round trips across the continent propelled by a cupful of mercury.

It is beyond the talk stage, at least in the eyes of Ralph Lucas, Wharton Construction Co., Belleville, N.J.

Lucas, built a small-scale atomic turbine engine. It worked so well the New York Central Railroad will loan him an old locomotive to remodel in a few months' time for a full test of atomic power in a remote Western Area.

The power will come from disintegrating mercury and steel atoms, Lucas claims. He says his turbine could pull as many as 120 loaded cars at a speed of 200 m.p.h. (Hauling same load 45 round trips coast-to-coast by coal and steam would take 103,500 tons of fuel.)

Another Secret Weapon

At work on Secret Weapon No. 11 during the war were 80,000 people and 110 different factories. They didn't know what they were making. The Japs and Germans didn't know how American gunfire could be so amazingly accurate.

Details of the weapon, rated next to the atomic bomb in destructive power, came from the Navy last week. It is a radio-operated fuse which explodes a projectile within 70 feet of a target.

MIGHTY MIDGET. The "VT fuse" packs five radio tubes into a sending and receiving set the size of a pint milk bottle. Fitted into the nose of a projectile, the radio sends out fast-as-light electromagnetic waves, which, on being reflected back, switch the explosive charge.

Making a small set strong enough to be shot from cannon was part of the problem solved by Johns Hopkins University scientists, who began research in 1940. By the end of last year, 40,000 V-T's were made each day.

DEADLY EFFECT. Some of the VT's exploits: Knocking out Jap suicide planes, so that in one naval engagement

Statement of the Ownership, Management Circulation, etc. Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933,

Of Glad Tidings published monthly at St. Helena, California, for October, 1945.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Marjorie Maddocks who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the editor of the Glad Tidings and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the act of March 2, 1923, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Northern California and Nevada District Council of the Assemblies of God, Inc. Box 393, St. Helena, California.

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Managing Editor W. T. Gaston, 1475 Ellis St., San Francisco 15, California.

Business Manager R. J. Thurmond, 1475 Ellis St., San Francisco 15, California.

2. That the owner is: Northern California and Nevada District Council of the Assemblies of God, Inc.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

MAJORIE J. MADDOCKS, Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of October, 1945.

(Seal)

R. A. ANDERSON.

(My commission expires May 19, 1946.)

burning enemy aircraft "were too many to count," stopping the Germans' buzz-bomb barrage, so that out of 104 fired in one day only four reached London; helping the Allies turn back the German counteroffensive in the Ardennes Forest.

Our Last Chance

Said General MacArthur at the surrender ceremonies aboard the USS Missouri in Tokyo Bay: "Military alliances, balances of power, leagues of nations all in turn failed, leaving the only path to be by way of the crucible of war. The utter destructiveness of war now blots out this alternative. We have had our last chance. If we do not now devise some greater and more equitable system, Armageddon will be at our door. The problem basically is theological and involves a spiritual recrudescence and improvement of human character that will synchronize with our almost matchless advance in science, art, literature and all material and cultural developments of the past 2,000 years. It must be of the spirit if we are to save the flesh."

Eleven Years of Repeal

The record of eleven years of repeal (1934 to 1944) is not very complimentary to the U.S.A. According to Department of Commerce Tabulations, Americans have consumed more than 21½ billion gallons of liquor, wine and beer, for which they have spent more than 44 billion dollars. The annual per

(Continued on page 13)

Here and There

ALBERT J. LEBECK, Field Reporter :: 2622 W Street :: Sacramento, California

ATWATER—The South San Joaquin C.A. rally was held there Monday, October 8. Pastor W. A. Larson of Modesto was the speaker. S. Albert Ogle is pastor in Atwater.

BEATTY, NEV.—Sister Dorothy Morgan has opened a gospel work in that community. Though the work is young, the Sunday school is thriving, and prospects are good for growth in attendance at services.

BOONVILLE—Brother and Sister Charles McPheeters (formerly Bernice Schliecker) arrived early in October to take up pastoral duties there.

CENTRAL VALLEY—E. Walter Squires was chosen pastor of the assembly on September 23.

COLFAX—Brother and Sister Carl Olson (formerly Sister Lydia Pearsall) became the pastors there early in October.

COLUSA—Brother and Sister Thurmond were in Colusa for three services October 7 with Pastor Floyd R. Hoole. Brother Thurmond spoke at the three meetings, and Sister Thurmond spoke in the afternoon about the W. M. C. work. Special music was provided by Misses Betty Everton and Edna Nicolls of Oakdale.

DALY CITY—Pastor William L. Hayes was re-elected pastor in a business meeting which called him to resume his pastoral duties.

DELHI—Evangelist Roy Whitt began a two-weeks meeting for Pastor Harold Persing on October 14.

DUNSMUIR—Evangelist Kirk Soper and his sister, Rose May, began revival meetings October 14 for Pastor R. E. Cull.

ESCALON—The church could not hold all that came to the C. A. rally held there September 17. Many had to remain outside on the lawn. The reason for the interest is a contest for attendance that the C.A.'s of the north San Joaquin section are conducting. Sister Helen Dillingham of Tracy was the speaker. Evangelist and Mrs. George A. Simonsen of Seattle, Washington, conducted revival meetings there from October 2 to 14. A. Byron League is pastor.

GRASS VALLEY—Pastor W. A. McBride and family have recently moved into the parsonage purchased by the church which gave them a housewarming to celebrate the occasion. Brother McBride has been elected Secretary-Treasurer of the newly organized Nevada County Ministerial Association. Sister McBride is recovering from a broken foot.

GUSTINE—Evangelist Ed Byram is the speaker for the tent meetings which began October 16. Dan E. Flaming is the pastor.

HAPPY CAMP—The Shasta District fellowship meeting was held there October 8. Brother and Sister Charles Catlin are pastors.

HAWTHORNE, NEV.—A three-week tent meeting was held there in September

with Evangelist Floyd Taylor. H. B. Rannells is the pastor.

HIWAY CITY—Pastor Earl T. Hunt of Kerman and Brother Earl F. Davis were the speakers at the fellowship meeting held there September 17. Ralph Gaither is pastor.

LOWER LAKE—Sister Ella M. Beare is the new pastor.

MARYSVILLE—Plans are under way for the construction of a new church which will have living quarters in the back. This new work is growing under the ministry of Brother and Sister J. W. Stovall.

MIDDLETOWN—The new church building was dedicated at the Lake-Mendocino fellowship meeting held there October 8. Pastor M. P. Bohnet of Santa Rosa and Superintendent W. T. Gaston were the speakers, Brother Gaston dedicating the new church which was built by Brother Lyle W. Corsaw who has recently gone to Lovelock, Nevada. Mrs. Ruby O. Curtis is now the pastor.

MODESTO (Bethel)—Pastor D. G. Weston reports having a very fine meeting with Eston and Rhoda Pack of Dallas, Texas. The evangelists' ministry in music and preaching was blessed to and appreciated by the youth and older people of the church. Brother and Sister Weston flew East to their meetings in Brainerd, Minnesota.

MODESTO (6th and G)—The North San Joaquin Valley fellowship meeting was held in the tabernacle October 1. The afternoon speaker was Mark Hinman of Lodi. The evening speaker was Evangelist Roy Whitt who was at that time holding a very successful campaign there in which several were saved and a number testified to the Lord's healing touch. The meeting ended October 7.

OAKDALE—Brother E. L. Spilman, formerly of West Texas District, is the new pastor of Bethel Tabernacle.

OAKLAND (Bethel Tabernacle)—The Fifth Annual Missionary Convention conducted by Pastor R. H. Moon is meeting October 28 to November 4, ending with an all-day meeting on Sunday.

OAKLAND (Calvary Temple)—Evangelist H. G. Griffin conducted a very successful campaign with Pastor V. Ernest Shores and congregation early in October.

OAKLAND (First Church)—The Missionary Convention held there October 7 to 14 was a great blessing to the assembly. The messages brought by Brother Melvin L. Hodges, Missionary to Central America, were greatly appreciated. He was assisted by other missionaries as they were present. C. F. Ferguson is the pastor.

OAKLAND (Revival Tabernacle)—Evangelist Clara Grace of Tulsa, Oklahoma, began a revival campaign there October 14. Cecil J. Lowry is the pastor.

OLIVEHURST—The Sunday school has doubled in the last few months. So far 20 have been received into church membership. M. L. Hartman is the pastor.

PACIFIC GROVE—Evangelist Paul Pipkin began a campaign with Pastor Oral Hart on October 14.

PALO ALTO—A revival campaign with Evangelist F. Wesley Pope began early in October. R. J. Renfro is the pastor.

PLACERVILLE—Pastor Harold Byram of Woodland brought the afternoon message at the fellowship meeting held there September 10. Pastor E. W. Knutson of Lincoln was the evening speaker. The testimony of Brother and Sister Bert Witte, he a Jew and she a former Catholic, was very impressive as they told of the change in their lives since the Lord saved them from a life as operators of large night clubs from coast to coast. C. R. Peterson is the pastor.

POINT ARENA—Pastor J. A. Westfall reports: "The Boardman Sisters conducted a very successful two-weeks Daily Vacation Bible School at the Community Gospel Center. It ended in a decision day in Sunday school and in the services through the day. Eighteen children and adults were at the altar for salvation and consecration. A dedication service on Monday, September 24, was conducted by Pastor M. P. Bohnet of Santa Rosa. Pastor Ella Beare of Lower Lake was the afternoon speaker."

RED BLUFF—Among the special speakers whose ministry was enjoyed by the congregation, reports Miss Blanche Jack, secretary, are David Nyien of China, John Tinsman of Waco, Texas, and Judson Cornwall of Vallejo. During the absence of Pastor Everett Morgan for a month, Evangelist Howard May occupied the pulpit.

REDWOOD CITY—The interest stirred during the campaign held by Evangelist Fred Steinmann was such that the closing meeting, on October 14, was held in a large hall down town. The church reports souls being saved, a spiritual blessing to all, and also a financial lift. E. R. Gomes is the pastor.

RICHMOND—Several were saved and reclaimed and two filled with the Holy Spirit during the revival meeting held from September 18 to October 7 by Evangelist Kirk Soper and Rose May. In spite of the exodus of shipyard workers from Richmond, the Sunday school attendance continues about the same, and a revival spirit continues among the young people. C. E. Persing is the pastor.

RIO VISTA—The North Bay District fellowship meeting was held there September 18 with the assembly of which Sister Blossom Gregorian is the pastor. Pastor A. J. Ruedger of Napa and Pastor J. L. Jeffery of Sebastopol were the afternoon and evening speakers respectively.

ROSEVILLE—Evangelist and Mrs. Paul Pipkin held a revival meeting in Roseville recently for Pastor A. A. Lowe.

SACRAMENTO (Bethel)—Plans are now being drawn for a new two-story Sunday school annex to accommodate four departments, each having an assembly room and class rooms. October 17, 18, and 19 Phill Kerr, widely known composer and author,

and Bob Sellon, former night club, opera, and network radio singer, were at Bethel Temple. Their ministry in music and song was a blessing to all. On October 1 Brother Merle Bade arrived to be assistant pastor to take charge of the music program, help in the services, and to assist the pastor in his ministry. He was formerly associated with Pastor Aaron Wilson in Kansas City as assistant pastor. Nelson E. Hinman is pastor.

SALIDA—Brother R. L. Rutkowski has resigned as pastor there. He will do evangelistic work in Wisconsin.

SAN FRANCISCO (Calvary Temple) Brother J. W. McBride recently held a two-weeks meeting for Pastor Estella Wilcox with good results.

SAN FRANCISCO (Glad Tidings) — Evangelist Don Carlos was the afternoon speaker at the Peninsula fellowship meeting held there October 8. Bob Carrington was the speaker at the evening service which was a C. A. rally. At the business meeting after the service, Paul Belchar assistant pastor of Bethel Church, San Francisco, was re-elected sectional chairman. Pastor James Merwin of Cupertino was elected the vice-chairman.

Robert Harkness, the song writer, presented the gospel in music and story in an unusual and blessed service Friday evening, October 12. L. R. Keys is pastor.

SAN FRANCISCO (Sunset Tabernacle) Brother Joseph Stark, former pastor in Napa, supplied for Pastor Eric Johnson while the latter attended General Council in Springfield.

SAN JOSE (Upper Room Mission)—Souls were saved and believers were baptized in the Holy Spirit during the three weeks meetings Evangelist T. B. Don Carlos held there from September 16 to October 7. Pastor Max Freimark reports the campaign a very good meeting with the Spirit of the Lord present in every service.

SANTA ROSA—The North Bay fellowship meeting was held in the Gospel Tabernacle on October 15 with a capacity crowd. The speakers were Pastor Joseph Harper of Petaluma and Pastor Leonard Rogers of El Cerrito at the afternoon and evening services respectively. M. P. Bohnet is the pastor.

SEBASTOPOL — Brother Ralph Gaither of Hiway City recently conducted a revival campaign for the assembly there. Pastor J. L. Jeffrey reports that 18 were saved and that 25 followed the Lord in water baptism at the close of the meetings.

STOCKTON— Brother Earl F. Davis is the new pastor of Calvary Tabernacle.

TRANQUILLITY—Pastor W. B. Raley has resigned to enter evangelistic work. Brother C. P. Worden has been chosen to be his successor for the unexpired term of service.

VALLEJO (Full Gospel Church) — On October 9 Brother Don Carlos began a campaign with Pastor E. S. Cornwall. The Pastor reports, at the end of the first week, that souls are being saved and folks are receiving the baptism of the Spirit.

WEED—Pastor H. W. Brown reports that Evangelist Charlotte Rodgers of Kansas City

held a very good campaign in the assembly there in September.

WHEATLAND—The assembly recently enjoyed a revival meeting with Sister June Gentry. Sister Daisy V. Fowler is the pastor.

WINTERS—The South Sacramento fellowship meeting held there October 8 was the occasion of the dedication of the recently purchased church building, formerly the Episcopalian church. With funds raised by the local body and help from the home missions fund, the building was dedicated free from debt. The dedication was held at the afternoon meeting. Brother Gaston was the main speaker, Brother Thurmond offered the prayer of dedication, and was the speaker in the evening service. Pastor E. E. Zimmerman gave a historical sketch of the work there from its beginning over eight years ago. At the beginning of the afternoon meeting, Sister Floyd Hoole, sectional chairman, presided at a service given over to the Women's Missionary Council. Sister Thurmond was the speaker and gave a report of the work the ladies are doing in our District and told of the W. M. C. meetings at the General Council in Springfield.

WHITETHORN—Brother C. V. Hummel dedicated a new church building in this community, which is 25 miles west of Garberville, on Sunday, October 21. Refused the use of the school building, he now has a church building on a gift of land donated by a local sawmill owner, and most of the lumber was provided also. Pastor George McNutt of Garberville worked with Brother Hummel in constructing the building. We are happy to see the Full Gospel message go into another community, especially one such as this where there is no other church to teach the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

YREKA—Pastor Wm. C. Jones reports: "Evangelist and Mrs. Wesley Pope were with us from September 5 to 23 in a very profitable meeting. Quite a few of the out-of-the-church people were interested . . . and heard the Pentecostal message proclaimed. . . and there were souls at the altar seeking salvation and the baptism of the Holy Spirit. Mrs. Pope's music was a great inspiration. . . as was the ministry of the Word by Brother Pope. Our Sunday school has steadily grown throughout the summer . . . under the 6-4 point plan . . . and talent system . . . Attendance record broken twice during the meetings. A fine Boys and Girls Story Teller's Hour was conducted in July by Brother Ray Ton of the Southern California District. It began with 44 present and had 150 on the last day. This effort stirred the whole town. Materials have been purchased to put in some Sunday school rooms in the church, and at present a new coat of paint is being put on the church and parsonage. A progressive spirit seems to be prevailing . . . for which we give God the glory."

YUBA CITY—At the close of the South Sacramento C. A. rally held there October 1, Sister Hazel Thompson was re-elected sectional chairman. C. E. Lebeck is the pastor.

Missionary News

Sister **DOROTHY DODGE** left Monday evening, October 22, for New York from where she will sail for North India to take up her work of teaching in a school for missionaries' children.

* * *

ROBERT THOMAS has received missionary appointment to Argentina, and expects to sail about the middle of November. He will itinerate in the District until time of leaving.

* * *

Sister **CAROLYN SLATTERY** has received appointment to the mission field in West Africa. She expects to go with Brother and Sister **JOHN KENNEDY** when they return to the field at the end of their furlough.

* * *

On September 16 in Walla Walla, Washington, Miss Elsie Beedle became the bride of **FRANK E. ISENSEE, JR.**, of Modesto. The young couple met while attending Central Bible Institute. On October 1 they received appointment as missionaries to Peru, and are leaving as soon as passage can be secured. They are going to the field to take the place of Brother and Sister **ARTHUR ERICKSON** who will be remaining in Springfield as Brother Erickson devotes himself to the printing of literature for the Latin American work.

The Life That Counts

The life that counts must toil and fight;
Must hate the wrong and love the right;
Must stand for truth, by day, by night—
This is the life that counts.

The life that counts must hopeful be;
In darkest night make melody;
Must wait the dawn on bended knee—
This is the life that counts.

The life that counts must aim to rise
Above the earth to sunlit skies;
Must fix its eyes on paradise—
This is the life that counts.

The life that counts must helpful be;
The cares and needs of others see;
Must seek the slave of sin to free—
This is the life that counts.

The life that counts is linked with God;
And turns not from the cross—the rod;
But walks with joy where Jesus trod—
This is the life that counts.

—A. W. S.

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Random Ramblings

By W. T. GASTON

Well, here we are in the much heralded post-war world. Many things have been promised, and without doubt astounding progress will be made in many directions.

Over a period of years the churches of America have been making plans for this period—new building, new outreaches toward neglected peoples, unprecedented advances in the missionary enterprise, etc. There is evidence now that we are about to witness the pouring out of billions of dollars in an all-out effort to extend and strengthen the work of the kingdom. Could this be the forerunner of the world revival for which devout souls have been praying for decades?

I am aware that in some circles it may mean only intensified religiosity, but Evangelicals everywhere will see in the general stepped-up tempo in religious activity the early signs of a general spiritual awakening.

Those of us who were privileged to attend the recent session of the General Council held in Springfield were impressed with the readiness of brethren from all parts of the country to endorse ambitious projects—aggressive programs involving the expenditure of millions were authorized.

This is encouraging to those with a passion to give the Full Gospel to a war-blasted, strife-torn world. However, we should be mindful of a truth borne out by church history that the value of our contribution will not be determined by the dollar value of our institutions, nor yet by the size of our missionary army. Our dependable asset must ever be the purity and fulness of our gospel in utter dependence upon the Holy Spirit.

In Gideon's day God chose to work through a mere 300 in preference to a sizable host of 32,000. The Eternal has shown a consistent preference for

"weak" and "despised" things, and His purpose in this was clearly stated by the Apostle to the Gentiles—"That no flesh should glory in His presence." (1 Cor. 1:29).

That the Infinite will ever change His purpose toward fleshly pride is unthinkable to those who are acquainted with sacred history or with His present dealings with opinionated, self-centered humankind. All flesh must be brought low and kept in perpetual weakness and absolute dependence.

Here is the reason that tangible legitimate assets of any kind such as culture, money, numbers, may prove dangerous unless we learn the lesson that was forcefully brought home to the great Apostle—"When I am weak, then am I strong." (2 Cor. 12:10).

Shall we not pray fervently that as this movement is entering upon more prosperous times and sailing through more friendly seas that we shall not tend toward another "respected," "sought after," "sophisticated," thoroughly acclimated religious group; but on the contrary that increased opportunity will bring ever deepening humility that self-seeking and self-aggrandizement shall meet with instant disfavor everywhere because it is foreign to the spiritual realm we worship and serve.

In closing this short paper I refer again to the words of Paul to which every spiritual mind will say a hearty amen—"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

These hands have scattered wide the seed;

What if the harvest be another's meed?
Shall I to bitter 'plaint give way?

Nay, rather on the Lord I'll stay.

Eighth Annual

FILIPINO CONVENTION

November 28, 29, 30, 1945

Again this year the annual convention of the Filipino Assemblies of God will be held in the Upper Room Pentecostal Mission, San Jose, California, on the dates given above.

Brother Leland Johnson, Superintendent of the work in the Philippines, will be the main and guest speaker. Brother Johnson has recently returned from the Philippines and will be able to tell us of the conditions under which the Americans and Filipinos suffered at the hands of the enemy.

We extend a cordial invitation to all ministers and friends to come. All the services will be in the English language.

E. C. LAGMAY, *President*
Filipino Assemblies of God.

The Greatest

Faith looked out at a drowning man;
And Faith had not a doubt
But what some hand would reach and pull
The struggling fellow out!
Hope looked out at the selfsame man
And Hope had not a frown;
For she was sure as sure could be
The man would never drown!
Love looked out at the drowning man—
And Love had faith and hope;
But Love had more—her hand was swift
To throw the man a rope!

—Lon Woodrum.

Schedule of Fellowship Meetings

Nov. 5—Greenville, Oakland
(Bethel), Stockton,
12—San Jose (Upper Room Mission), Upper Lake
19—Los Banos, Vallejo
(Full Gospel Church)
26—Corning, Salinas (Alisal)
Dec. 3—Fallon, Oakdale, Rohnerville

FOR THE SERVICEMEN

By V. A. SANDERSON,
Field Representative

We have been privileged to visit several of our army and navy hospitals this past month.

In a ward at Camp Beale a Christian soldier and I were discussing the Bible and our blessings derived from its contents, when two other men joined in with us. After a while we suggested prayer, and these two men asked the Lord to save them. Others in this hospital were contacted as I distributed Christian literature and gave my testimony to them.

In another hospital was a young man 24 years of age with his eyes red and face showing that he was greatly depressed. Upon talking with him, I found he was disturbed over his sinful past; his youthful sins were telling on him. I told him of the power of Jesus' blood to cleanse him of all his sins. He took hope and called his young companion in a similar condition. At the rear of the ward these boys accepted Christ as their Saviour as well as did four others who confessed their sins and took Christ into their lives.

Most of our camps and bases are overcrowded with men coming back to be discharged and with others who are being shipped overseas to take their places. The most important phase of our work from here on, in relationship to the local assembly, is concerning the returning servicemen. The Servicemen's Department has given the men *Reveille*, Bible Study Courses, and correspondence. Victory Service Centers and every other possible spiritual aid have been provided. Today, more than ever, they are in need of spiritual attention. As far as possible, the Servicemen's Department will put each man in contact with the local pastor or C.A. group and will urge them to visit him and assist him in the progress of readjustment.

Continue to pray for us as we work among the boys, that God will give us the wisdom needed in contacting those leaving our shores, and in meeting the veteran being returned to his church to participate in their activities. By the grace of God, it shall be accomplished.

The W. M. C.

A necessity for a good Women's Missionary Council is an interested pastor, an interested pastor's wife, or an interested worker in the church! We can all say: "Amen!"

Very interesting reports of the women's work were given at the General Council at Springfield and I was happy to be able to attend. I was overwhelmed by the large sums of money given by some of the southern districts for the orphanage, to buy a Sunday School bus, help pay the church debt, etc., which we found they obtained by selling the lovely things they made to people in the church. Though we could not report large sums of money, we could report that the work of our hands has gone to home missionaries and workers all over Northern California and Nevada, to the Children's Orphanage in Arkansas, the Kentucky mountains, and Alaska, besides the many boxes packed for missionaries in India, Africa, China, South America and the Islands of the Sea;

also, boxes and boxes of used clothing for N.A.E. and for Red Cross war relief, and the Philippine Islands and China. I was giving this report at the Colusa Church recently and one of the ladies there said she was so happy when they received their letters of thanks to know that comforters and things she had personally worked on would be scattered all over the world!

Miss Gladys Hinson, the superintendent of the orphanage in Arkansas told how God has wonderfully blessed with finances to put up a three-story building of 32 rooms and expressed her appreciation for the gifts of linens, towels, quilts, blankets, comforters, sheets and other things received from the various W.M.C. groups. They expect to take care of 100 children as soon as they move into this new building.

Mrs. Steelberg told of her work with the N.A.E. and that the used clothing sent through this organization goes directly to Christians in Europe; also of

a special shipment made to Assemblies of God people in England.

Some of the interesting things done by the women were: furnishing a guest-room for a "Prophet's Chamber" in the parsonage, helped with outfits for missionaries, helped prepare D.V.B.S. material for children's workers, cared for the "Bawl Room" so that young mothers could attend Sunday school and church, made layettes for servicemen's wives, planned and served meals to bereaved families after they had laid loved ones away. Many were contacted for the church in this way.

Mrs. C. F. Ferguson and the W.M.C. group at First Church, 598 31st Street, Oakland, California, have generously offered their storeroom as a depot, and all who wish to send in used clothing for relief of the needy in China can send it there in care of the Women's Missionary Council. The missionaries returning to China will be able to pick up all they can take with them and some will be sent direct to China and other places as the need may be. Already several packages have gone to France. The only requirement is that this clothing be washed or cleaned, mended and wearable. It can be heavy or light weight, wool, cotton or rayon. Yardage pieces are especially wanted and children's, men's and small sizes in women's shoes are also acceptable. Old felt hats are made into shoes in China.

Some District Chairmen are having district all-day meetings, the South Sacramento District Presbyter invited the W.M.C. to take the preliminary part of the afternoon service at their recent fellowship meeting to present their work, and some groups report they are already packing Christmas boxes from their "Treasure Chests."

Our aim is that every Home Missionary and Christian worker in our district shall be remembered at Christmas time with a gift. We sincerely thank the Lord for every opportunity to be "a channel of blessing."

MRS. R. J. THURMOND, *Director.*

God has not promised skies ever blue,
Flower-strewn pathways always for you.
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, Peace without pain.
But He hath promised strength from
above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love,
—Annie Johnson Flint.



Christ's Ambassadors

ROBERT CARRINGTON, *President*, 4141 Fourth Ave., Sacramento PAUL H. PIPKIN, *Vice-President*, 260 Main St., Watsonville
WESLEY P. STEELBERG, *Secretary-Treasurer*, Box 441, Nevada City, California

Adventuring With God

By ROBERT CARRINGTON

ABOUT a month ago a young man just back from the Pacific said to me, "Well, don't be surprised if someday you'll hear of me settling down in some other country. I've found out there are other swell places to live." Here was a young man whose life formerly perhaps was circumscribed by the boundaries of a



small town; his interests wrapped in the friendship of a few people; his vision focused near-sightedly upon not-too-distant horizons. One day he was inducted and suddenly he was lifted out of the usual into the unusual, out of the commonplace into the extraordinary, out from old acquaintances to find new friends. His vision and mental capacity took on a scope never before dreamed of, and now, for the first time he has found new worlds to conquer.

About 75 years ago a periodical published an article stating that now that the West was occupied and there were no new worlds to discover, that we had better prepare for the worst. That was before the day of modern invention, before the automobile, before the electric light, before the airplane, etc. Since that time we have discovered marvelous mechanical inventions and dozens of new worlds to conquer. Man has himself learned that there is no end of possibilities for the adventurous.

Now to the other side. How many of us are up to our necks in rut-living? We are in the throes of ordinariness, we are beset by sameness. We are tired of drabness, and we wonder if there is a cure, and I say emphatically, yes indeed! Every day can be unusual, every day can be an adventure if we will but dare with God. Just as in the discovery of America, Columbus dared to do the

unusual. He dared to brave waters never before sailed. He dared to prospect the unknown, so we need ambassadors who will dare for God! Moody it was who took the challenge "the world has yet to see what God can do with the life fully consecrated to Him."

Can we accept the same challenge? Let us lift our eyes to new horizons. Let us dare for God. I see a Joshua who had only once looked over the border of Canaan, but that one look made him determined despite opposition, despite unbelief, despite pessimism, to dare for God and the result was a dry walk through the waters, and the opportunity to see an atom-smashing God cause the walls of Jericho to fall down flat. He dared! He who dares to adventure with God will conquer.

The apostle Paul in Philippians 4:13 states, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." It is as though the apostle Paul has suddenly been given the formula for spiritual atomic power and he has just seen the mighty possibilities that are his. I wonder if we realize the tremendous potential there is in this verse. Every Christ's Ambassador, every child of God, every one born of the Spirit can have this formula. Jesus said, "without Me ye can do nothing." But by the same token, with Him we can do anything.

This same formula can be summed up thusly. We need a recognition of weakness of self, plus the mighty realization that He knows our weakness and has made provision to supplant that weakness by His strength. His power is limitless; His power knows no bounds; His power is all powerful; and if we will but dare to believe it, that power is ours!

Christ's Ambassadors, are you willing to adventure with God? Are you willing to step out from the rut of ordinariness and drabness? Are you willing to begin the day of discovery with Him?

Every day of your life can be a day of adventure; every hour, an hour of excitement; every moment, a moment of power. Let us make it a motto every day: "I can do all things through Christ."

C.T. Studd the moneyed missionary who gave it all for the sake of the gospel summed it up thusly "Do great things for God, expect great things from God."

I Thank Thee, God

I thank Thee, God, for every hour of sunshine

That I have known upon this blessed earth;

For light and shade, a life of rich completeness,

For winter storms and springtime's glad rebirth!

I thank Thee, God, for strength to meet life's sorrows,

With heart serene, though testings be severe;

For hope that lifts its head to each tomorrow,

Quite unafraid, because Thou art so near!

I thank Thee, God, for peace, though kingdoms crumble,

For love that lives though hate may seem to reign;

For Thy dear Son and, most of all, the promise,

The promise that He's coming back again!

—Alice Hansche Mortenson.

The darkness of sorrow has often been shown to be but "the shadow of God's wing as He drew near to bless." We cannot have fertilizing showers on the earth without a clouded heaven above. It is thus with our trials.

Still water and still religion freeze the quickest.

He who sings his own praises seldom gets an encore.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

By MRS. BERNICE MAST, District Sunday School Representative

Promotion

Please do not overlook or neglect your duty to our Sunday School Department in Springfield, Missouri, by failing to fill out and return promptly the Check-up questionnaire which has been mailed to you recently by that office.

Let us be 100% with our report from Northern California and Nevada!

Did you have "Promotion" at your Sunday school in October?

If not, begin now to work toward one for next October. It will give your school a greater incentive for growth.

If so, then you are launching into a new year for your school this month. May God make it a successful one for you!

Here are a few suggestions on "Promotion" that may help you.

1. Begin now to plan for your promotion program. Make it worth looking forward to.

2. Prepare goals for the individual classes to work toward, especially goals in perfect attendance and Bible knowledge and Scripture memory work.

3. A pupil cannot be "kept back" in Sunday school as in the public school for not reaching a certain grade; therefore, we suggest that you use an honor system with your promotion. Honor seals and ribbon may be added to the certificate of a worthy pupil.

4. Teachers should encourage their pupils toward making their grades, and provide incentives to that end.

5. Monthly report cards are often an incentive to pupils of school age. They are used in a manner similar to the public school. Write to the Gospel Publishing House for a sample.

6. Let your annual promotion system correct jumping from one class to another in the middle of the year just because a birthday has arrived.

7. If your school is a small one, and you have only one class to a department, making it of necessity a three-year period before a pupil can be promoted from one class to another, here is a suggestion: Take the Primary class for example. This class includes ages six (if

in school), seven, and eight years; so we divide them into grades A, B, and C (all within the same class) according to their ages. At the end of the Sunday school year, grade A is promoted to B and grade B to grade C. Each of these receive a card or certificate in recognition of the completion of that year's work, but grade C is the graduating class. They are graduated into the Junior department and receive certificates accordingly.

Empty Shells

A man once lived alone in a little hut in a great forest, because he wanted to get away from the wicked world. And every day he prayed often, saying the same prayers over and over again.

It got to be a habit, and he seldom thought of what he was saying and he became proud, thinking himself very holy because he prayed so often. Then he decided to keep count of the number of times he prayed, and he did this by putting a walnut in a glass jar every time he repeated a prayer.

This went on month after month and year after year until he had long rows of glass jars filled with walnuts. And he became prouder of his goodness as the number of jars increased.

Then he had a strange dream. He dreamed that Jesus stood before him with this question, "What mean all these jars?" He answered, "Each stands for a prayer that I have prayed to Thee." Jesus answered, "Take a hammer and crack these nuts one by one." He did so and found that the kernel of each nut had dried up. Before him lay a pile of empty shells. And Jesus said, "Like that were your prayers—empty shells. You spoke the words but your heart was not in them; they are nothing to me. Prayers are only prayers when the heart prays as well as the lips."

Then the man awoke. It was all only a dream, but the dream teaches us a wonderful lesson about prayer.

—God's Children at Prayer.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A New Kind of Fun

Once upon a time a certain nobleman hired a special tutor whose duty it was to cultivate the mind and morals of his son, and to teach him the art of being a happy and cheerful person.

One day the nobleman's son and his tutor were taking a walk in the country, when they came upon a partly felled tree. Beside it lay a well-worn axe and a pair of old boots. The owner had gone to a near-by stream to cool his tired feet. The boy, who was a mischievous one, and loved his fun, immediately filled the toes of the old woodcutter's boots with stones. "Well," said the tutor, "I doubt if you will get so much real fun out of seeing the outcome of this prank; I think I have a better idea. Are you willing to try it?" The boy reluctantly nodded his assent, so the tutor went on. "My boy, you have plenty of money and you can see by the boots and axe that this woodcutter is very poor. Why don't you take the stones out and put a coin or two in the toes of each boot? We can hide and watch the outcome."

The nobleman's son was surprised at the thrill he received when he exchanged the stones for coins. The two of them hid near by to see what the old man would do. It was fun, real fun, to watch the changing expressions on his face as he felt and then discovered the money. They watched intently as the poor man dropped to his knees and lifted his voice in thanks to God for someone's thoughtfulness. He prayed earnestly for God to bless the giver, then when the tutor looked at the boy in their hiding place, he was weeping for joy.

On the way home the tutor asked the nobleman's son how he enjoyed his fun. "It is the most satisfying fun I have ever had," was his answer, "And we will be trying it again soon." And they did.

Boys and girls, let's watch our fun and see if it is the satisfying kind.

A western judge said when a 11-year-old girl was brought before him, "Why didn't the parents of this girl keep her in Sunday School? For Sunday School girls do not come to see me

Short Short Stories

Flies in the telescope.

One time there was an amateur astronomer scanning the heavens with his telescope, and he saw the stars as if they were falling, one over the other. In his excitement, he called to an older friend to come see the odd sight.

The experienced astronomer took a look, and said, "It is not the stars—it is your telescope." A few little flies had crept into it some way and were deceiving the young man.

Boys and girls, be careful about criticizing others—it may be you have flies (faults) in your own telescope.

Led Captive.

When Roland Hill was going down a street one day he noticed a number of pigs following a man; and as he watched he was surprised to see them follow him right into the door of the slaughter house.

Mr. Hill spoke to the man and asked him how he made the pigs follow him. The man said, "I carried a bag of beans, and every so far I dropped a few."

"And so it is," added Hill, "Satan carries the beans of sinful pleasure in his basket, and tempts boys and girls to follow him to his slaughter house of eternal punishment."

A Hindu Orphan's Prayer.

A missionary taught a little Hindu, whose name was Shadi, to pray to Jesus. She always told him what to say in his prayer; but when he became six years old the missionary asked Shadi to pray a prayer of his own. This was Shadi's prayer: "Dear Jesus, make me like what you were when you were six years old." Shadi had truly fallen in love with Jesus.

Blessings

For comfort after sadness,
And healing after pain;
For smiles after frowning,
And rainbow after rain—
We thank Thee, Lord!

For smiles of little children,
And handclasps firm and strong;
For faith, and friends, and freedom,
And every righted wrong—
We thank Thee, Lord!

For fellowship with Jesus,
And heaven's blest abode;
For knowledge that He'll greet us
At the end of life's hard road—
We thank Thee, Lord!

—Ruth M. Williams.

Current Signs

(Continued from page 6)

capita consumption jumped from 10.53 gallons in 1934 to 20.48 gallons last year and annual consumer expenditures increased from two billion dollars to more than seven billions. Prior to 1940 the major part of the expenditure was for beer. In 1944 the major part was spent on hard liquor. If all this liquor was to be run through an ordinary house faucet, it would require 5,468 years with the faucet open and the stream pouring out at full blast! Who can measure the ruined bodies, the broken homes, and the lost souls that have resulted from America's eleven-year spree!

Army Reveals New Weapons

The Air Technical Service Command opened the eyes of Congress and the world to what was in store for the Axis had the war continued into 1946. AT SC opened Wright Field to the public for a week end "Army Air Forces Fair," a \$150,000,000 display of all the paraphernalia which made America tough in the war.

Some of the secret weapons on display:

A 5,000 horsepower engine for airplanes.

Bombs which can be aimed at and radio-controlled to hit the mouth of a Japanese cave.

Bombs which find their way to targets by their sensitivity to light, heat, exhaust gas, or even television.

The prototype of a jet fighter which, by the very fact it is controlled by a pilot lying face down, his head held firm by a chin rest, indicates a speed and maneuverability far in excess of conventional type planes.

The 1,000 pound television bomb used successfully against German submarine pens. It is controlled by the bombardier of its "mother ship" who through television is able to guide it with split-hair accuracy into the target, so detailed are the images transmitted back to a four by six-inch screen.

Fast Fighter

The Navy recently demonstrated the Fireball, the first plane in the world (according to the builder) to combine reciprocating and jet engines successfully. It can fly 320 miles an hour on the Wright Cyclone engine in the nose or 300 miles an hour on the General

The Blessings That Remain

There are loved ones who are missing
From the fireside and the feast;
There are faces that have vanished;
There are voices that have ceased;
But we know they passed forever
From our mortal grief and pain,
And we thank thee, O our Father,
For the blessings that remain.

Thanksgiving, oh, thanksgiving,
That their love once blessed us here,
That so long they walked beside us,
Sharing every smile and tear;
For the joy the Past has brought us,
But can never take away;
For the sweet and gracious memories
Growing dearer every day;
For the faith that keeps us patient,
Looking at the things unseen,
Knowing spring shall follow winter
And the earth again be green;
For the hope of that glad meeting
Far from mortal grief and pain;
We thank thee, O our Father,
For the blessings that remain.

For the love that still is left us,
For the friends that hold us dear;
For the lives that yet may need us,
For their guidance and their cheer;
For the work that waits our doing,
For the help we can bestow,
For the care that watches o'er us,
Wheresoe'er our steps may go;
For the simple joys of living,
For the sunshine and the breeze,
For the beauty of the flowers
And the laden orchard trees,
For the night and for the starlight,
For the rainbow and the rain—
Thanksgiving, O our Father,
For the blessings that remain.

—Annie Johnson Flint.

The prayer closets of God's people
are where the roots of the church grow.

Others will follow your footsteps
easier than they will follow your advice.

Electric jet in the fuselage (the jet has air intakes on the wings and an exhaust opening in the tail). When both engines are used, the Fireball can climb straight up at a mile a minute; it performs equally well at high and low altitudes. Top speed is still secret. When the war ended, Fireballs were just beginning to roll out of the plant of the Ryan Aeronautical Co.

Graduation

Everybody is busy the last few weeks of school, the Juniors being concerned about the Junior-Senior banquet and temple decorations, and the Seniors with their practicing and packing, both of which take much of their time.

The Junior-Senior banquet was a time of blessing to all present. The dining room was decorated to resemble a Dutch garden. A large windmill, white picket fences, tulip beds, green shutters, and flower boxes, all made it very realistic. The table decorations carried out the idea with place cards like small windmills, the nut cups like wooden shoes, and rows of tulips down the middle of the tables. The food was delicious. The Southern fried chicken was enjoyed by all in the soft candlelight and sacred music which added to the pleasure of the occasion. The special numbers and speakers were a blessing to all. Brother Boyd and Brother Keys each brought us a brief word which we certainly appreciate.

A student revival was held October 14 to 17, the last week of school. The speakers were Chester Kenworthy, Delores Gray, and Jack Wien. The students had complete charge, too, of the preliminary part of the meetings. We are happy to report that the blessing of the Lord rested upon these services.

The baccalaureate service was on Thursday evening, October 18, at which time the congregation enjoyed the address given by Dr. Irvine J. Harrison, President of Southern California Bible College.

On Friday evening, the 19th, the impressive commencement exercises were held. The members of the graduating class who were speakers were Ward Honey, Mary Hallock, and Vernon Ragsdale. The other graduates of the class known as "Victorious Volunteers" are Blanche Adams, Mary Atkinson, Pauline Bartsch, Lois Ebinger, Eugene McCorkle, Louis Pattison, Winona Tussey, and Artie Wyatt.

were so impressed by the lifelikeness that with tears in their eyes they stood and praised God for the memory of their spiritual father and mother. Alumni members then contributed a dollar a piece toward the paying for these pictures. The two paintings will hang side by side in the Bible Institute as a gift from the Glad Tidings Bible Institute Alumni Association.

Pastor William Savidge of Reno, Nevada, sang by request "Ship Ahoy," which was an inspiration to us all. Following this a short business meeting was conducted at which time it was decided that instead of publishing a national alumni paper, we should boost the circulation of the already-existing *Glad Tidings* paper by subscribing to it and by filling the alumni news pages there each month. For any special occasions, a mimeographed bulletin could be printed and sent out.

It was felt by the president, that inasmuch as our alumni has grown so large, the Alumni Association needs a representative in each district with the authority to call and conduct special district alumni meetings annually for the mutual benefit of both the alumni and the Bible Institute. This newly created position will be called the "District Chairman of the G.T.B.I. Alumni Association." To get the plan started a number of the outstanding ministers who are members of the alumni were appointed to this position. They are:

Custiss Ringness—South Florida
Dan Norton—West Florida
Frank H. Beard—Mississippi
Harry Jaeger—Southern Missouri
William Savidge—Nevada
R. C. David—Oklahoma
Atwood Foster—Oregon
Mrs. O. C. Arnesen—Southern Idaho
E. C. Lagmay—President of the Filipino Assemblies of God.

A list of alumni in each district will be sent to the appointed chairmen so that they may keep in contact with the members in their section. A report of the work of these District Alumni Chairmen will be received at the General Council in Denver. We are looking forward to having a greater number of alumni present at this coming important meeting.

The 1945 national alumni meeting was closed with a prayer that God's blessing will continue to rest upon the school in San Francisco and to keep

G. T. B. I. Alumni National Meeting

A Holy Ghost-inspired, history-making, globe-affecting General Council has just come to a conclusion in our Headquarters city, Springfield, Mo.

Notwithstanding the suddenness of the call, there was a fine representation of our Alumni at the convention. They came from the Canadian-border States and the deep southern Gulf States, from the shores of the Atlantic and from the Pacific, and, in addition, missionary alumni were there from beyond these continental frontiers.

On Monday, September 17, at 5:30 p.m., members of the alumni and faculty of the oldest Bible school in the Assemblies of God, gathered together in the north end of the dining room of C.B.I. for a blessed fellowship dinner. After a good meal, Mrs. Barbara Jaeger and Violet Pipkin led us in an enthusiastic singspiration in real Glad Tidings style. Following this we had a "Howdy, Neighbor" time when each

graduate stood and introduced himself, giving the name of his class, year he graduated, and present field of service. This was a happy informal time.

After this happy, informal feature of the program, our school president, J. Narver Gortner, gave the alumni a word of greeting and invited all to pay a return visit to G.T.B.I. any time they could, and assured that they would receive a hearty welcome home. Then the vice-president of the school and pastor of Glad Tidings Temple, Brother L. R. Keys, spoke a few words, saying, "Atomic power comes in small packages, and though our school may not be the largest, it is very powerful!" The alumni responded to these remarks with a rousing amen and clapping of hands.

Next, we had one of the most outstanding highlights in the program, the unveiling of the beautiful oil paintings of our school's founders, and former president, Brother and Sister Craig. All

Reconversion

(Continued from page 4)

Her chariots and horses, her armed camp, her footmen—the boasted strength of her might—lay about her bruised and bleeding. In her plight she turned away from the worthless temporal to the worthwhile eternal. She realized a sudden reversal of values. But one thing mattered now—God. But where was God? He who had been a non-entity was now becoming a prime necessity. He whose service was galling drudgery was now in great demand. Nothing was too good to slay upon His altars. No service demanded too much sacrifice. If God delayed all was lost. If Jehovah withheld His presence all would perish. Every trick was tried to attract the eye of God. The smoke of their sacrifices rose like clouds above the Palestinian hills; then sank like a shroud over the low valleys.

Invariably, according to the record, God looked with a merciful eye upon their plight. No, not invariably, for at last they had filled their chalice of iniquity, and Nebuchadnezzar swept in and carried them all away. Yes, finally over the length and breadth of Palestine the death knell sounded. All was silent, for Israel was pulled from her land like a barren fig tree, and cast into the fires of tribulation.

Israel's experiences stretch their long, lean shadows over every civilization of history. These people were an example of Divine Justice in the hands of a merciful Jehovah. Palestine was the proving ground. In Eden God tried individual man; in Palestine He tried a nation—both failed in the test.

Individuals and nations have not changed materially down the centuries. Man is still a failure, and every nation upon the good earth at this present time is repeating Israel's sins, and will reap her harvest.

With victory fresh in our hands, we shall be tempted to fling God, prayer, the Bible, and the church out of our planning. In less than twelve months we shall have forgotten that we frequented the church even on prayer-meeting nights. We shall hesitate to recall the vows we voiced to God if He

the alumni everywhere aflame with the fire of the Holy Ghost.

PAUL PIPKIN, Vice-President.

would but guide that B-29 in its trackless night trail and bring that boy safely through. It will be difficult to remember how defeat mocked us to the face at Dunkirk, at Alexandria, at Stalingrad, at Pearl Harbor, and at Corregidor. We will be tempted to forget that every interested soul from 10 Downing Street to the White House bent the knee to God, and strange enough, after every prayer the tide turned in favor of the Allies. We shall forget all this. We shall forget our weakness in days to come. We shall forget that God was a prime necessity in our day of adversity.

Lest we forget our daily need of God, I should like to suggest five propositions to remind us that God is and always will be vital. These propositions are too obvious to need comment:

1. Man's heart being desperately wicked, we must prepare for another war. This next war will be so furious in its destruction that there is some question if there will be anyone to write its history. We will need God again at that time.

2. Capital and Labor have found no common meeting ground. Race problems in America are seething. The age-long feeling of the inadequacy of the distribution of wealth is an open sore. It is possible that with the pressure of foreign agitation our differences may flare in open conflict. We need God to overrule all wrong.

3. The crime wave which will of necessity follow the wake of this present war will be beyond human comprehension. This conflict has developed moral complexes so perplexing that our psychologists and mental hygienists are bewildered. We will need God to help us face the situation.

4. While the physical enemy lies at our feet crushed, the spiritual enemy which stands back of all the hellish business of war and crime is yet undefeated. We need God to bring this arch enemy to justice.

5. Christianity is not only a battleground, it is a holy brotherhood. God is our heavenly Father—that speaks of divine fellowship. Jesus Christ is our elder Brother—that implies sacred communion. We are members one of another—that suggests mutual understanding. As long as there is one soul out of fellowship with the Father—one son straying in a far country of broken communion—one saint nursing a wound

of misunderstanding, we will need God to help, to hold, and to heal.

God being a necessity, it seems strange how we can so soon toss Him away. Suppose we did other necessities that way. Suppose I should shout, "Hurrah, the war is over," and then hurry home and rush to the pantry and begin to unload the necessities. Out go the butter, meat, potatoes, bread, and all the canned goods. When you ask me what I am up to I shout, "Where've you been, brother, don't you know the war is over?" I seize the ax and smash up the furniture and finally touch a match to the house shouting, "The war is over; don't need these things any more." I tear up my marriage license, insurance policies, and destroy the deed to my property and then proceed to set the world on fire in general. I do all this because the war is over. Sounds silly doesn't it? And yet that is just what too many Americans are up to relative to God. To too many of us, God was simply Mars stalking through the earth. The rattling of sabers, and the drone of the bomber, and the bang of the bursting shells were his voice. The debris of the battlefield, the cluttered beaches, the battered and broken cities, the butchered bodies of babies, children, and adults from one end of this globe to the other, are the marks of his feet. Yes, we have saddled this whole business of war upon God. Think of it! But God is not Mars. Man is Mars.

But the war is over now. We must smash the war implements. We must raze the munition factories. We must destroy everything that was strictly war necessities. We must build 25 million radios. We must roll 40 million new automobiles from our assembly lines. We must build 15 million new homes. We must quickly develop everything that is strictly a peace-time necessity. Is God going to vanish with the former or develop with the latter? Are Christianity and the church on the way out or on the way in? The answer to this question depends upon you and me.

It's better to die for something than to live for nothing.

We often go wrong by debating with God instead of waiting on God.

Faith draws the poison from every grief, takes the sting from every loss.

Eighteenth Annual

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